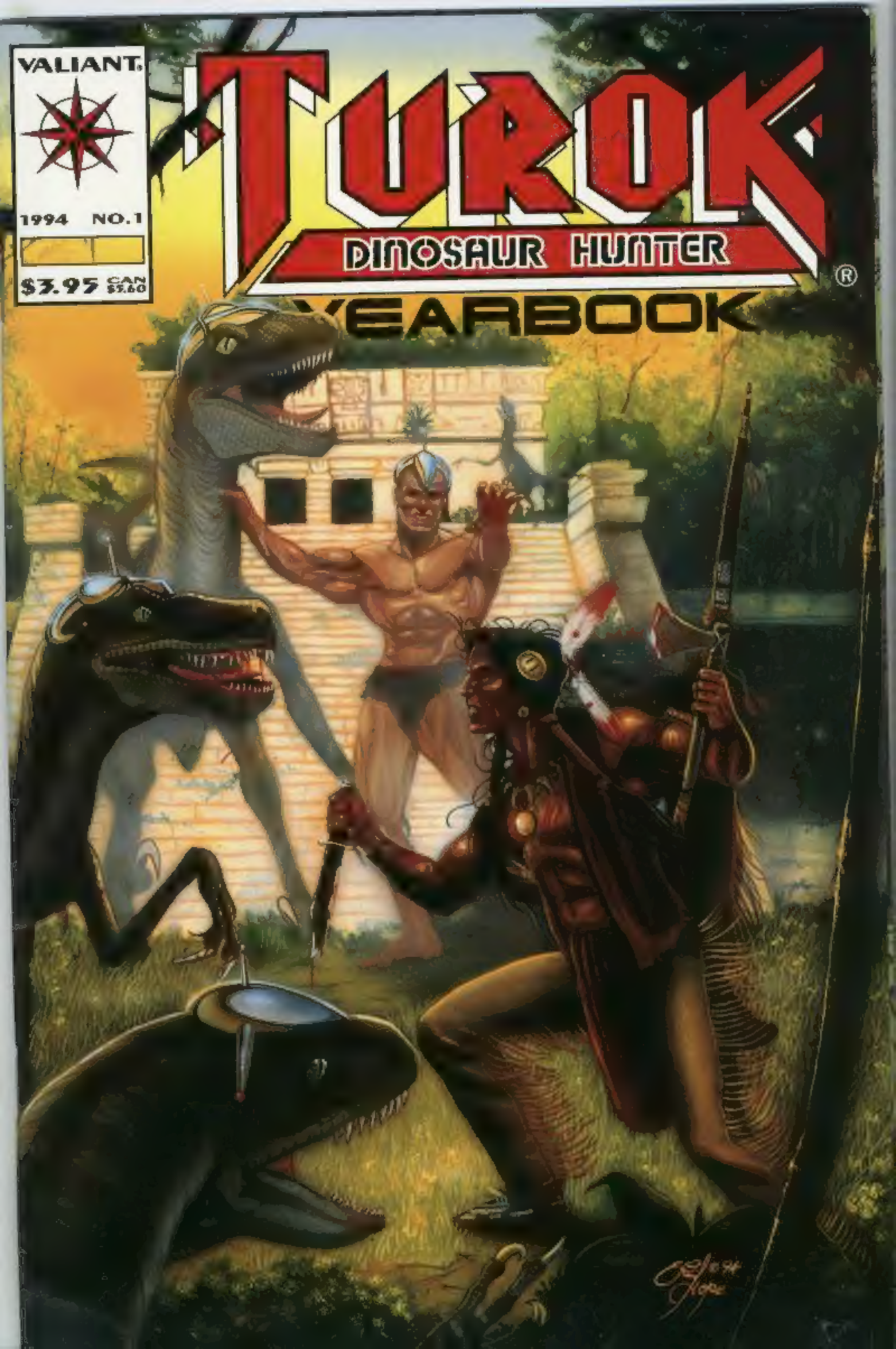
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TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
YEARBOOK

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DINOSAUR HUNTER®
YEARBOOK

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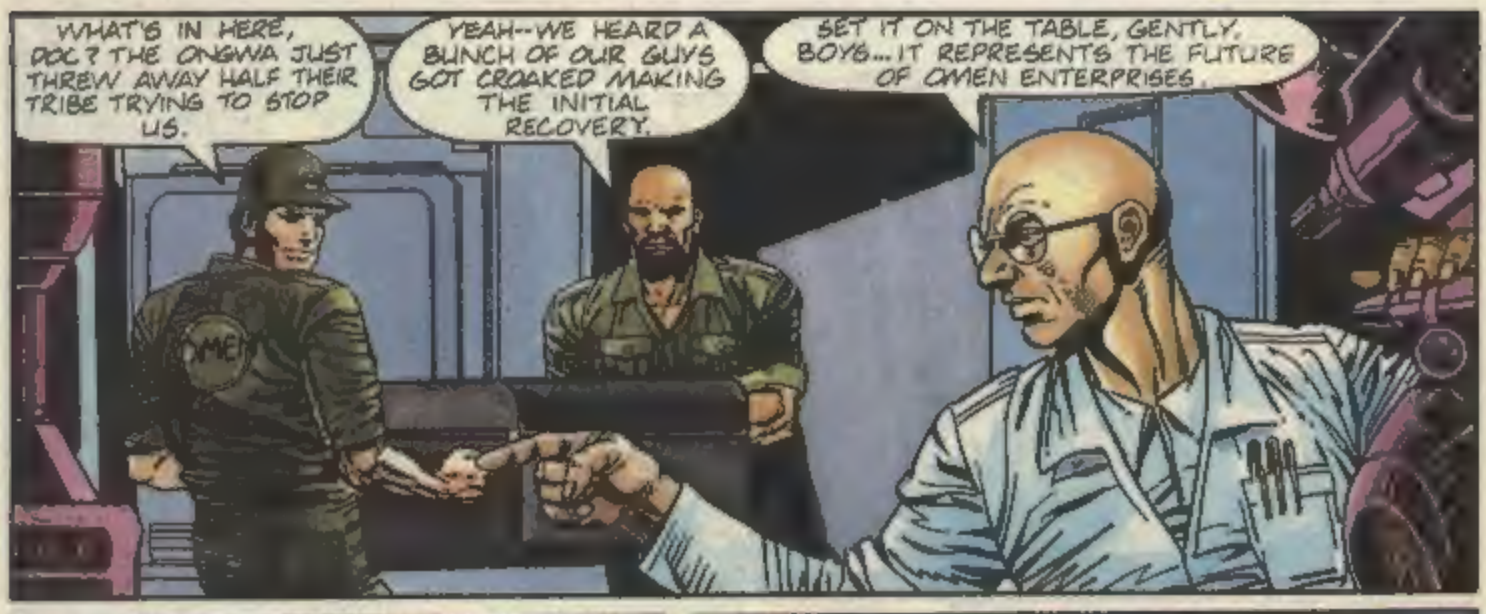
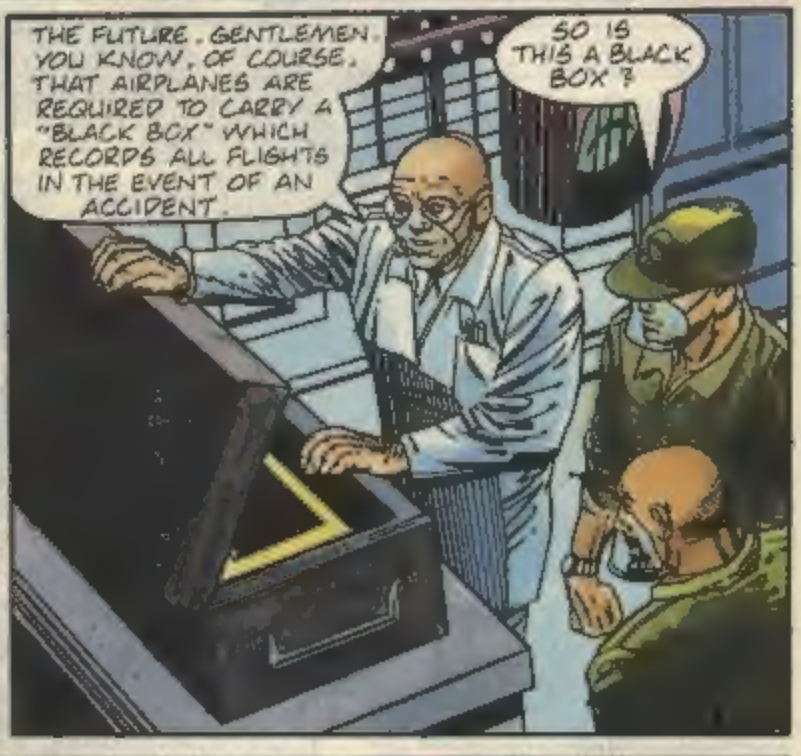
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
MON-ARK LIVES
VENEZUELA.
APPROACHING LAB-- HEADS UP. THIS IS WHERE THOSE INDIANS ATTACKED US LAST WEEK.
HEY. LIKE I'M SCARED OF A BUNCH OF STONE AGE SAVAGES ARMED WITH ARROWS AND SPEARS.

BAD ENOUGH THE COMPANY MAKES US WEAR THESE COAL BUCKETS-- NO WAY AM I STRAPPING ON A KEVLAR VEST IN THIS HEAT.
SUIT YOURSELF, GRANT. IT'S A FACT, ARROWS CAN PENETRATE...
...KEVLAR. GRANT-- HEY GRANT! YOU STILL THERE?
ME
HERE THEY COME! STEP ON IT! GO GO GO!
KI-YI YI YI!
EEYAH!
HEEYAH!
WHAT'S WITH THESE DUDES?! I THOUGHT GERARD PAID THEM OFF AND EVERYTHING WAS COPACETIC!
THE WAY THEY'RE PAINTED, LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SERIOUS. MAYBE WE INSULTED THEIR GOD OR SOMETHING.
THINK THEY KNOW WHAT WE'RE CARRYING?

OH NO! THEY'VE BLOCKED THE ROAD!
GIVE ME COVER-- I'LL USE THE GRENADE LAUNCHER.
THEY AIN'T PAYIN' ME ENOUGH TO DO THIS JOB.
CRACK!
CRAZY INDIANS! WHY DID THEY DO THAT? THEY STOOD NO CHANCE AGAINST AUTOMATIC WEAPONS!
OMEN ENTERPRISES
TELL THAT TO GRANT.


WHAT'S IN HERE, DOC? THE ONGWA JUST THREW AWAY HALF THEIR TRIBE TRYING TO STOP US.
YEAH--WE HEARD A BUNCH OF OUR GUYS GOT CROAKED MAKING THE INITIAL RECOVERY.
SET IT ON THE TABLE, GENTLY, BOYS... IT REPRESENTS THE FUTURE OF OMEN ENTERPRISES.

PUT THESE MASKS ON--THERE MAY BE SOME DANGER OF INFECTION.
WHAT'S IN THERE? A FUNGUS?


THE FUTURE, GENTLEMEN. YOU KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT AIRPLANES ARE REQUIRED TO CARRY A "BLACK BOX" WHICH RECORDS ALL FLIGHTS IN THE EVENT OF AN ACCIDENT.
SO IS THIS A BLACK BOX?

IN A WAY... IT CONTAINS THE MIND AND THE MEMORIES OF AN ARTIFICIALLY ENHANCED SAURIAN INTELLIGENCE...
...AS WELL AS SOME IMPOSSIBLY ADVANCED COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY, GENTLEMEN...

...I GIVE YOU AN ACTUAL BIONIC BRAIN IMPLANT.

CONVOCATION OF ALL NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN TRIBES NEAR NOGALES.
I'D HEARD OF THIS FROM A COMANCHE I MET IN CALIFORNIA.
WHEN I ARRIVED TO REPRESENT THE KIOWA, THEY TOLD ME THE KIOWA HAD SENT NO ONE. SO I ONLY CLAIMED TO REPRESENT MYSELF.
HAK KOFF KOFF!
THE TRICKSTER!

THE CHRISTIANS HAVE THEIR DEVIL. ISLAM HAS ITS GREAT SATAN. EVERY TRIBE HAS ITS TRICKSTER.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HAHTALEKIN?
IN THE SMOKE, I SAW THE TRICKSTER...
"I WANT THE KIOWA," HE SAID.
SOME CALL HIM COYOTE. OTHERS CALL HIM SNAKE.
THAT PUFF WAS MEANT FOR YOU, TUROK. THE SPIRITS ARE TRYING TO REACH YOU.
YES
SO I BORROWED A HORSE FROM THE DINE AND ASKED PERMISSION TO SEEK MY VISION ON THEIR LAND.

RRRATTLE
SST!
THANK YOU FOR THIS SIGN.
SNAKE IS COUSIN TO THE DINOSAUR.
SOME EVIL REACHES OUT FOR ME BUT I DO NOT YET KNOW ITS NAME.

DOCTOR! THE INDIANS KEEP TRYING TO GET IN HERE! TWO OF THEM JUST KILLED THEMSELVES TRYING TO CLIMB THE ELECTRIFIED FENCE.
SO? WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
WE'VE WIPED OUT HALF THE TRIBE, DOC. THERE'S BOUND TO BE AN INVESTIGATION.
THIS JUST CAME FROM CENTRAL. THEY WANT A REPORT.
THOSE IDIOTS! HOW DO THEY EXPECT ME TO GET ANYTHING DONE WITH THEIR CONSTANT INTERFERENCE?! I'M AT A CRUCIAL STAGE RIGHT NOW...
THEY ASKED ME TO PRESERVE THE MEMORY CHIPS! I'VE DONE THEM ONE BETTER!
I'LL IMPLANT THE CHIPS INTO WALDO, AND HE'LL DOWNLOAD EVERYTHING HE KNOWS INTO OMEN'S FILES.

WHERE'D YA GET WALDO, DOC?
SOVIET WEIGHTLIFTER I TREATED HIM WHEN HE DEFECTED. I WAS W/ TH THE VENEZUELAN OLYMPIC TEAM, YOU KNOW
HAND ME THAT CLAMP, WILL YOU?
BUZZZZ
LOOK AT T' DOBBS SHEER BRILLIANCE! MORE CAPACITY THAN A MORITA MAN FRAME AND ABLE TO BOND INSTANTLY WITH ORGANIC MATTER!
WASH YOUR HANDS AND HAND ME THAT SCALPEL.
A SIMPLE CRANIAL INSERT BEHIND THE FRONTAL LOBES
THERE'S POSSIBLY MORE THAN ENOUGH PATENT TO REVIVE
SMEN

PUT HIM DOWN!
OMEN
SNAP
OMEN
SNAP

MON-ARK LIVES!
WE HAVE FAILED HE ES.
IT IS UP TO OUR COUSIN NOW IF AZTAEL CAN FIND HIM IN THE WORLD.
OMEN ENTERPRISES
TAKE THESE BY LAZ A MASTER FROM AMERICA GAVE THEM TO ME.
AZTAEL IS THE LEAST WE CAN HOPE
OUR PARTS PREVAILERS ARE WITH YOU.

PHOENIX, TWO WEEKS LATER
HEY HOMEY! WHERE YOU GO?
YO, DIG THE T.R.S.T.A.
HEY SHORTY WHAT'S IN THE BAG?
THIS HERE IS EIGHT TRE, DEUCE TERRITORY SHORTY
ATCHOO
WHAT IS HERE WITH MES?
LIVE S
ON STAGE
TELL 'EM DUKE
OOF!
YOU CALLED T SHORT!!
HOLD HIM
YOU GOT TO SHOW RESPECT SHORTY
SOMEONE COMIN
GO?

HE'S COMIN FAST AND HE LOOKS TICKED OFF
HOLY--!
GIRLS
VROOM

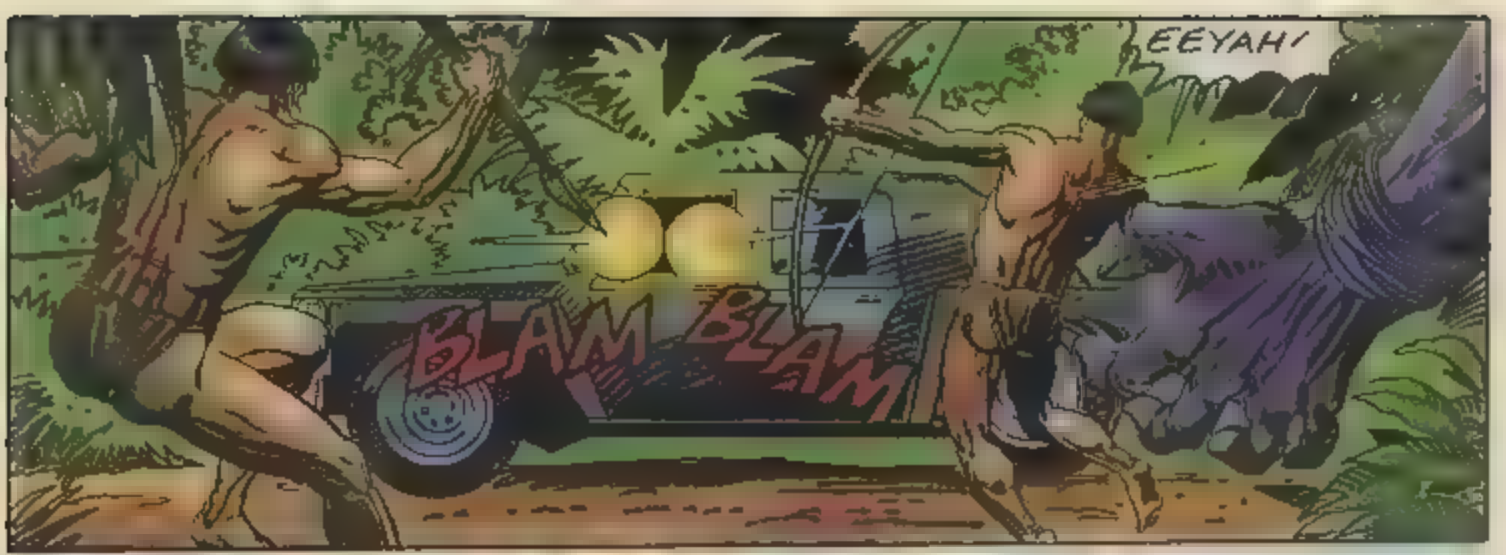
STINKIN' INDIAN
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE COUS
THIS IS A BAD PLACE COUS LUCKY FOR YOU I WAS PASS IN B

IT'S NOT MUCH, COUSIN. THE DINÉ LET ME ROAM THEIR LAND PRETTY MUCH AS I WISH
WHAT'S YOUR NAME? WHERE YOU FROM?
I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW THAT LANGUAGE
YOU WAIT TO SMOKE A PIPE? OKAY I HAVE SOME BUFFALO JERKY
THANKS COUSIN, WHOEVER YOU ARE

OA TA, I THANK YOU FOR YOUR GUIDANCE...
HIEEEE!
MON-ARK LIVES!
(THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU...

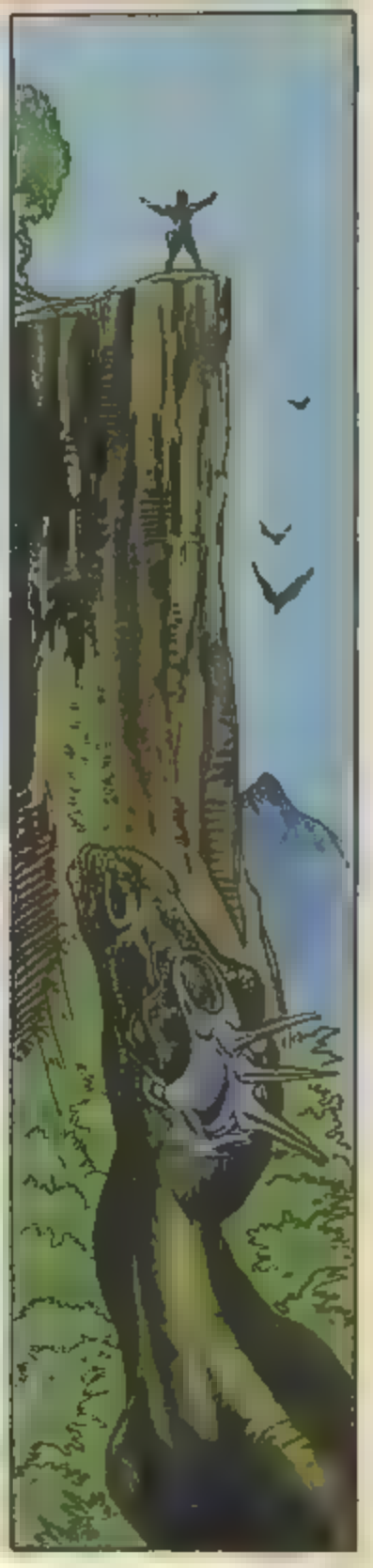
VENEZUELA
OMEN TO CYBER ONE COME IN CYBER ONE
WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE? IS ANYONE ALIVE?
IF THERE'S ANYONE ALIVE, REPORT BACK NOW OR WE SHALL INITIATE DESTRUCT SEQUENCE
YOU HAVE NO CONTROL HERE
WHO'S THIS? WHERE'S DR BREAM?
DEAD
DEAD? WHERE'S WILKES? WHERE'S PORTER?
ALL DEAD
YOU HAVE NO CONTROL HERE
YOU'D BETTER HAVE A DAMN GOOD EXPLANATION, PAL OR I'LL MELT THAT LAB DOWN--
WAIT A MINUTE! WHO THE HECK--
GOOD-BYE

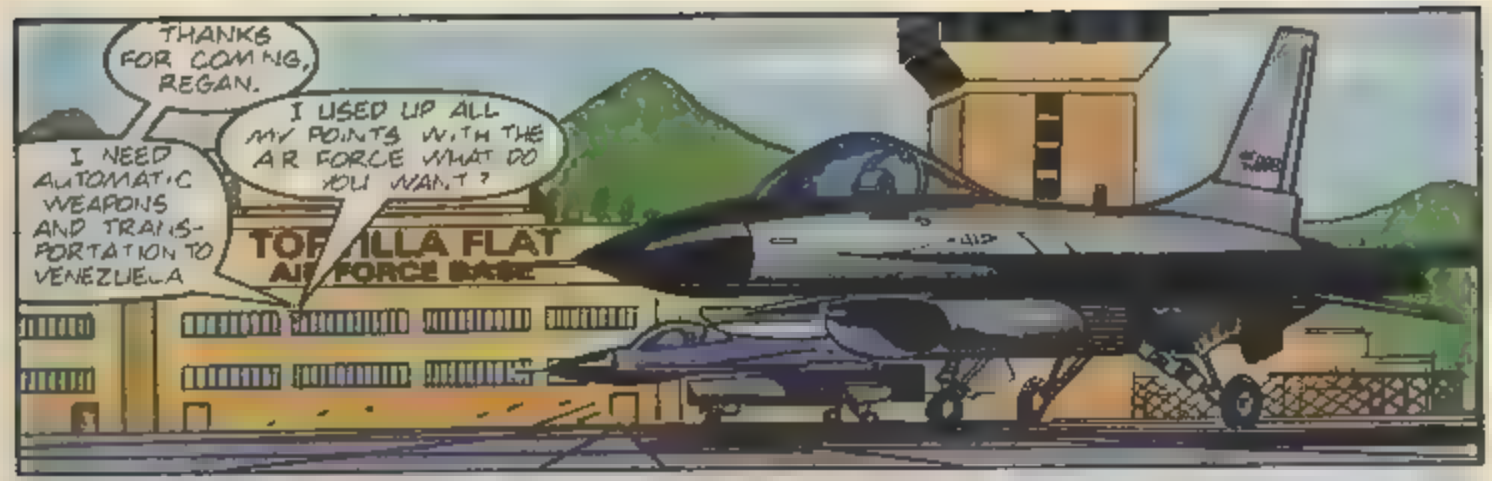
INITIATE SEARCH
HISTORY OF MODERN WARFARE
WORLD HISTORY
TUROK, N. AMERICAN INDIAN
TUROK


EEYAH!
BLAM BLAM

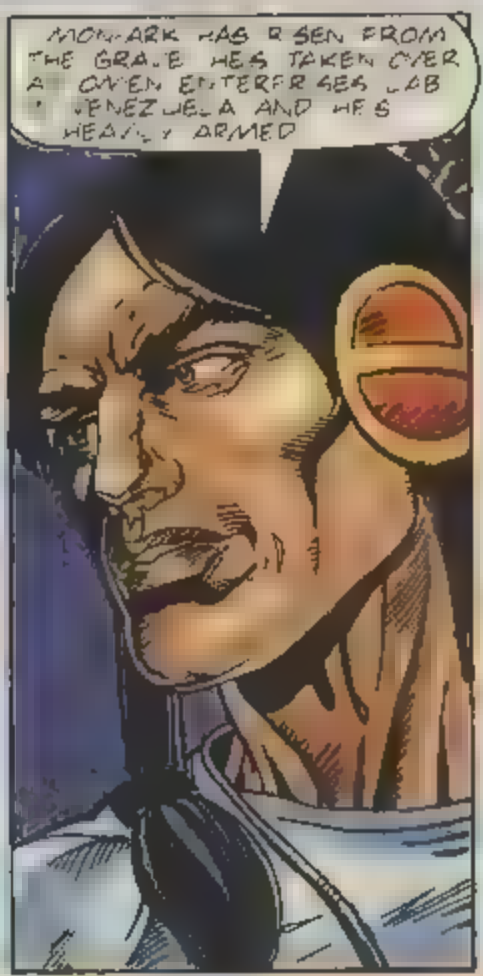
HEAR ME, PEOPLE OF THE LOST LAND!

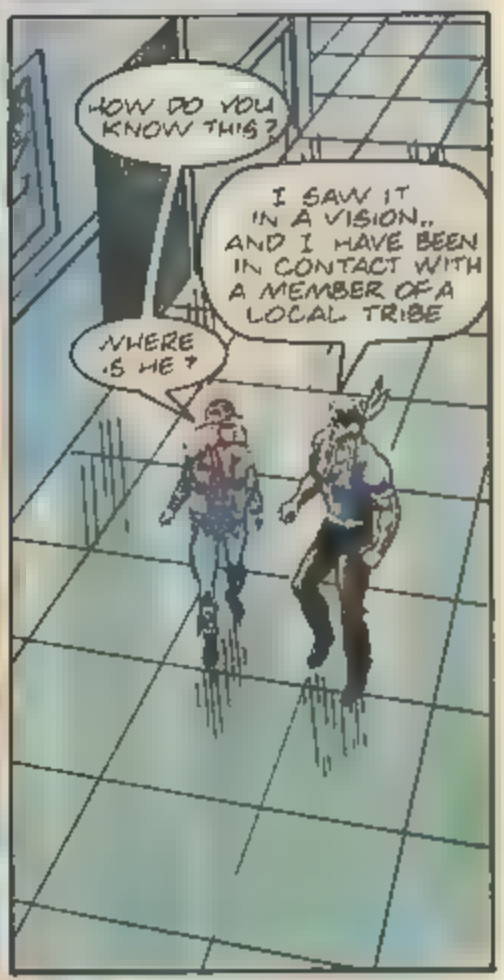
HEAR YOUR PRIMARY MON-ARK! COME TO ME NOW!

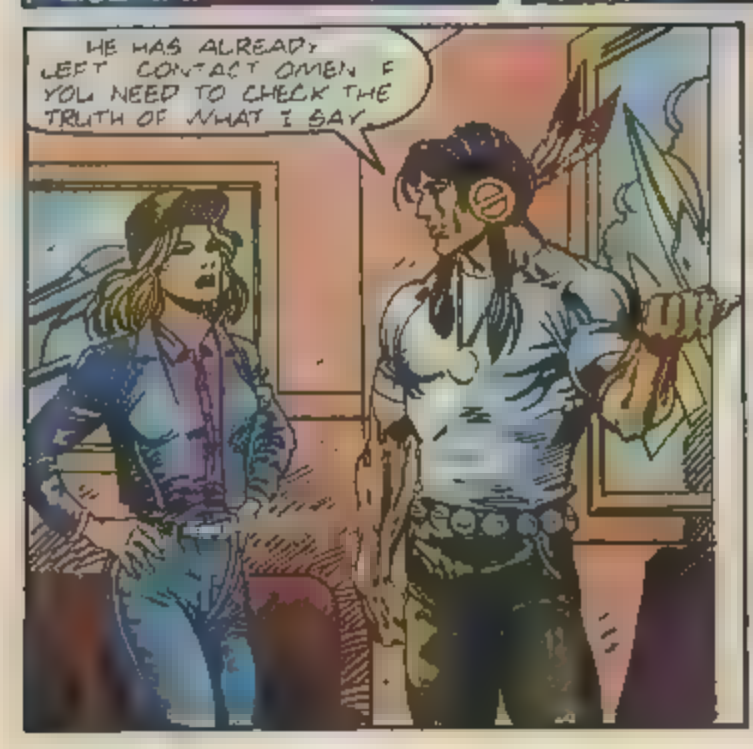


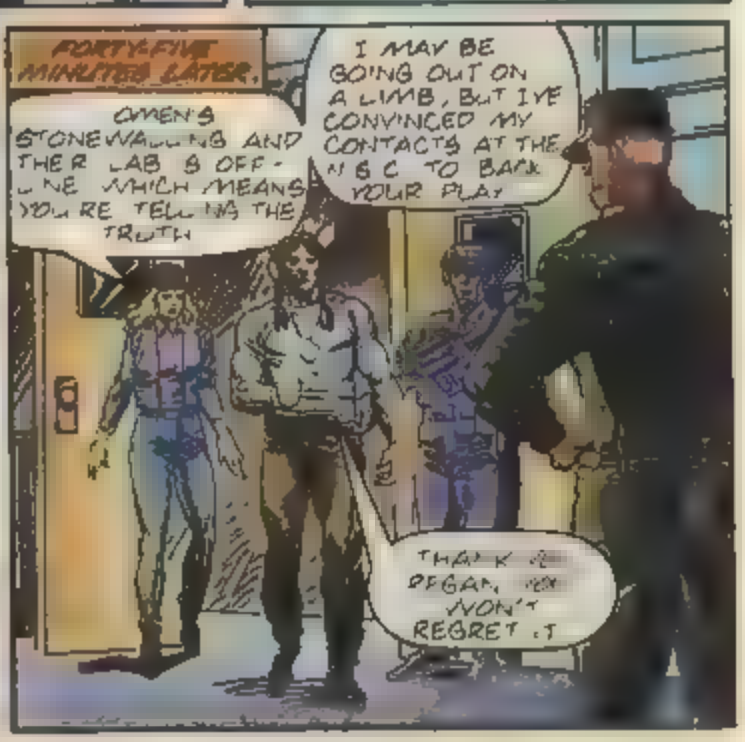

THANKS FOR COMING, REGAN.
I USED UP ALL MY POINTS WITH THE AIR FORCE WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I NEED AUTOMATIC WEAPONS AND TRANSPORTATION TO VENEZUELA
TORTILLA FLAT
AIR FORCE BASE

OKAY, I GOT IT.

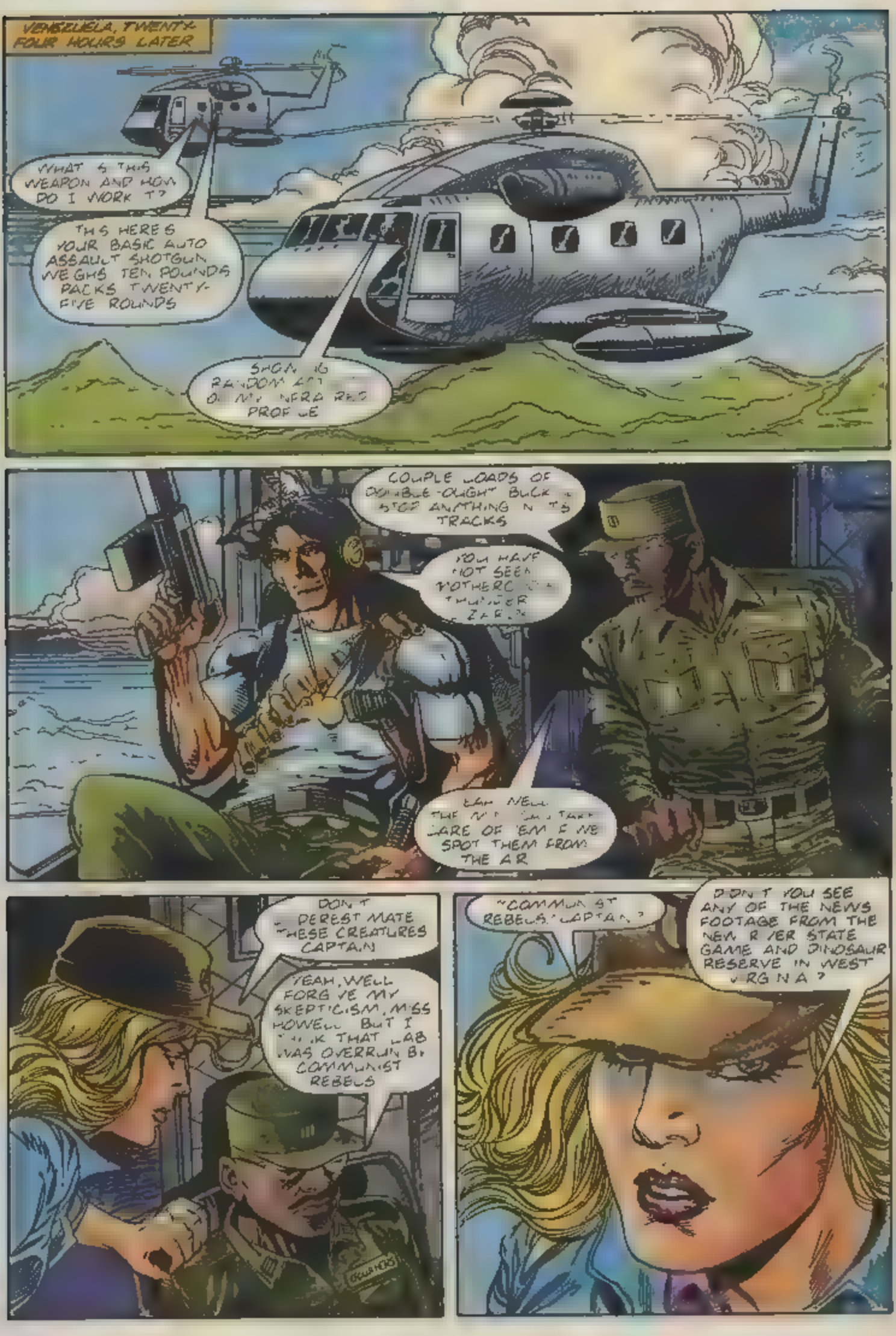

MONARK HAS RISEN FROM THE GRAVE HAS TAKEN OVER AN OMEN ENTERPRISES LAB IN VENEZUELA AND HE'S HEAVILY ARMED


HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?
I SAW IT IN A VISION.. AND I HAVE BEEN IN CONTACT WITH A MEMBER OF A LOCAL TRIBE
WHERE IS HE?

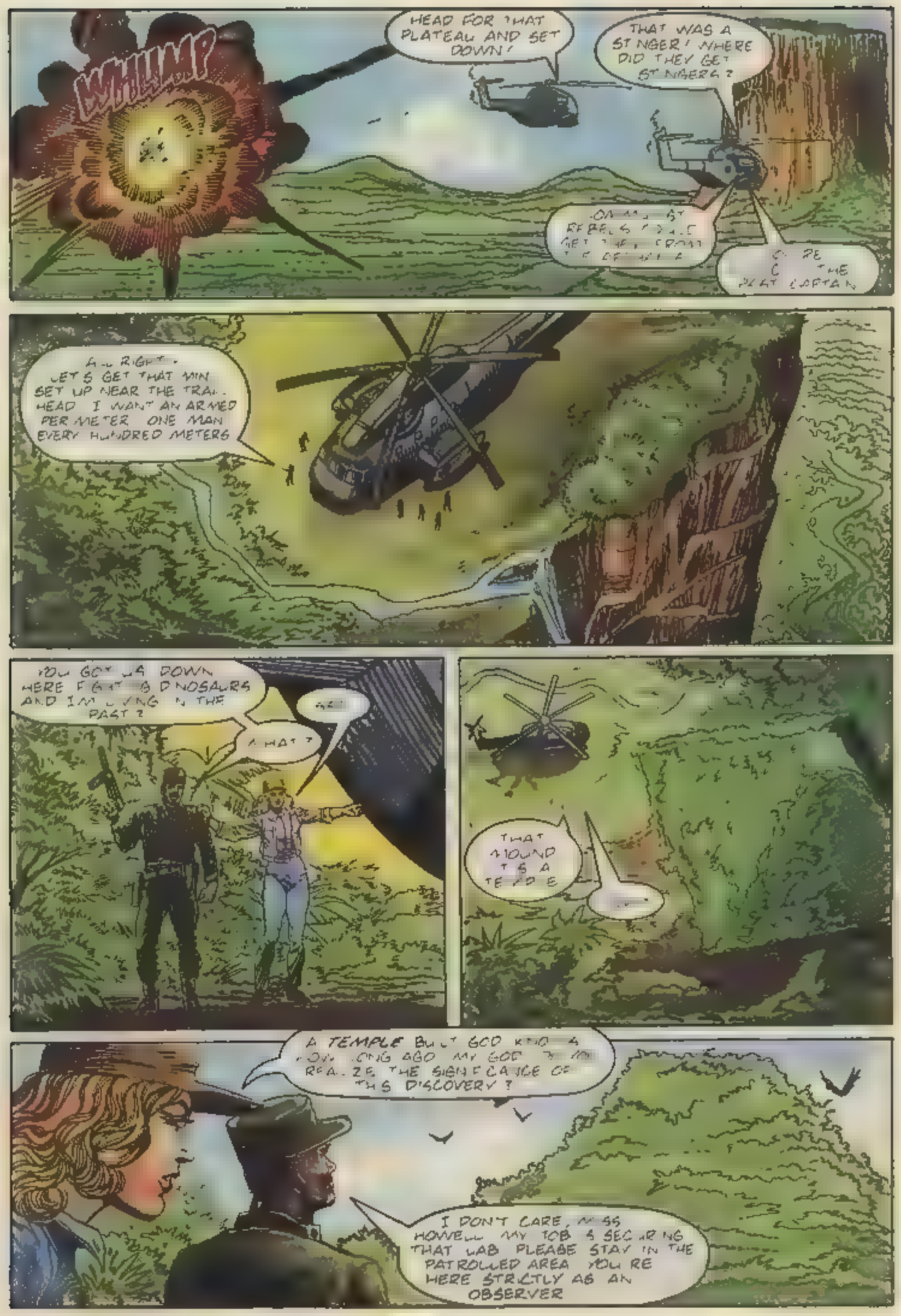

HE HAS ALREADY LEFT CONTACT OMEN IF YOU NEED TO CHECK THE TRUTH OF WHAT I SAY


FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER.
I MAY BE GOING OUT ON A LIMB, BUT I'VE CONVINCED MY CONTACTS AT THE NSC TO BACK YOUR PLAY
OMEN'S STONEWALLING AND THEIR LAB IS OFF-LINE WHICH MEANS YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH
THANK YOU REGAN, YOU WON'T REGRET IT

I'M CAPTAIN CROWTHERS, SIR. I'VE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO ASSIST YOU IN OUTFITTING OUR MISSION. I'LL ALSO BE GOING ALONG AS TEAM COORDINATOR.
AND YOU WILL TELL THE STORY OF HOW TUROK KILLED THE TRICKSTER, MONI'ARK AND SAVED THE WORLD FROM HIS TERRIBLE ANGER.
VERY WELL, CAPTAIN. YOU SHALL ACCOMPANY ME.


VENEZUELA, TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER
WHAT'S THIS WEAPON AND HOW DO I WORK IT?
THIS HERE'S YOUR BASIC AUTO ASSAULT SHOTGUN. WEIGHS TEN POUNDS PACKS TWENTY-FIVE ROUNDS
SHOOTING RANDOM ART ON MY INFRA RED PROFORCE
COUPLE LOADS OF DOUBLE-OUGHT BUCK'LL STOP ANYTHING IN ITS TRACKS
YOU HAVE NOT SEEN MOTHERCARE THUNDER ZARK.
WELL THE NEXT TIME I TAKE CARE OF 'EM IF WE SPOT THEM FROM THE AIR
DON'T WORRY MATE THESE CREATURES CAPTAIN
YEAH, WELL FORGIVE MY SKEPTICISM, MISS HOWELL BUT I THINK THAT LAB WAS OVERRUN BY COMMUNIST REBELS
"COMMUNIST REBELS," CAPTAIN?
DON'T YOU SEE ANY OF THE NEWS FOOTAGE FROM THE NEW RIVER STATE GAME AND DINOSAUR RESERVE IN WEST VIRGINIA?

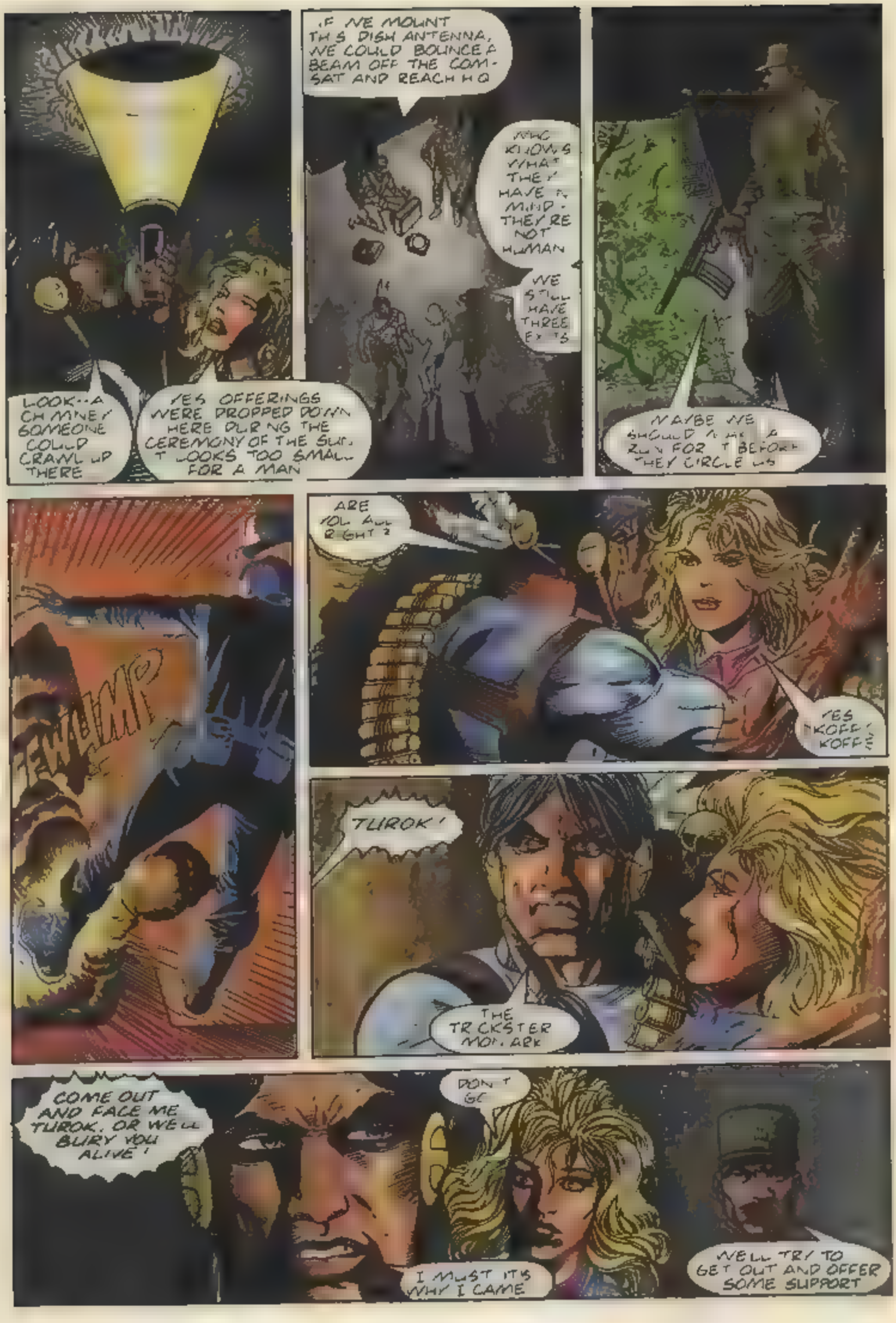
I SEEM T THAT DO T MEAN THE RE THERE D NOSAUR ARE A HGHLY LOCA ZED PHENOMENON
TUROK YOU D BETTER TAKE A LOOK SR WE RE APPROACHING SOME ODD ROCK FORMATIONS
YES THOSE ARE THE ROCKS AZTAR TOLD ME ABOU
THOSE ARE THE DEVIL S TEETH. THE LAB AND WHAT S LEFT OF HIS TRIBE ARE NEARBY
HEY! SOMEONE S SHOOTING AT US! ROCKET AT NINE O CLOCK! DROP FLARES DROP FLARES
HANG ON TO YOUR LUNCH, FOLKS!


WHUMP
HEAD FOR THAT PLATEAU AND SET DOWN!
THAT WAS A STINGER! WHERE DID THEY GET STINGERS?
ALRIGHT. LET'S GET THAT MIN SET UP NEAR THE TRAIL HEAD I WANT AN ARMED PER METER ONE MAN EVERY HUNDRED METERS
YOU GOT US DOWN HERE FIGHTING DINOSAURS AND IM LIVING IN THE PAST?
WHAT?
THAT MOUND IS A TEMPLE
A TEMPLE BUILT GOD KNOWS HOW LONG AGO MY GOD I DON'T REALIZE THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS DISCOVERY!
I DON'T CARE MISS HOWELL MY JOB IS SECURING THAT LAB PLEASE STAY IN THE PATROLLED AREA YOU'RE HERE STRICTLY AS AN OBSERVER

THE MILITARY IS THE DEATH OF THE IMAGINATION. THAT SCHMUCK WON'T LET ME EXAMINE THE TEMPLE
CAPTAIN CROWTHERS IS RIGHT, REGAN. THE THUNDER LIZARDS ARE NEAR...BUT I THINK THEY ARE TOO HEAVY TO CLIMB
ARE YOU TELLING ME A DINOSAUR FIRED THAT MISSILE AT US ?
IT'S POSSIBLE IF MON-ARK IS RETURNED, ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE
HOLY... INCOMING!
TUROK-- THEY'RE FOLLOWING US
CHOPPERS ARE NOT HARD TO FIND
THEM TEMPLE'S DESTROYABLE
FORGET THE TEMPLE WE MUST ESCAPE INTO THE FOREST !

GET DOWN!
BRAP!
BOOM! BOOM!
WRONK
BRAP!
REGAIN THIS WAY BACK TOWARD THE TEMPLE!
MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

THESE OPENINGS ARE TOO SMALL FOR THEM, IF WE CAN GET INSIDE..
HURRY!
SAY HELLO TO OUR BROTHER THE SPIDER
OH GOD I HATE SPIDERS
TAKE MY HAND I'M NOT OPENING MY EYES
THEY'RE BLASTING AT US
THEY WERE WAITING FOR US
'S NO USE, CAPTAIN THEY'RE JAMMING.


LOOK--A CHIMNEY SOMEONE COULD CRAWL UP THERE
YES OFFERINGS WERE DROPPED DOWN HERE DURING THE CEREMONY OF THE SUN. IT LOOKS TOO SMALL FOR A MAN
IF WE MOUNT THIS DISH ANTENNA, WE COULD BOUNCE A BEAM OFF THE COMSAT AND REACH HQ
WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY HAVE IN MIND. THEY'RE NOT HUMAN
WE STILL HAVE THREE EXITS
MAYBE WE SHOULD MAKE A RUN FOR IT BEFORE THEY CIRCLE US
FEWUMP
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES! KOFF! KOFF!
TUROK!
THE TRICKSTER MOTHERFUCKER
COME OUT AND FACE ME TUROK. OR WE'LL BURY YOU ALIVE!
DON'T GO
I MUST. IT'S WHY I CAME
WE'LL TRY TO GET OUT AND OFFER SOME SUPPORT

NO, CAPTAIN MON-ARK WOULD CRUSH YOU LIKE A BUG STAY HERE I SHALL DEFEAT HIM
COME OUT, TUROK!
ARE YOU SURPRISED, YOU LITTLE PINK WORM?
I AM A PINK WORM TOO! HAHAHA
MOTHERGOD HAS BROUGHT ME BACK TO [illegible] YOU TUROK SPIRITS GIVE ME THESE SMALL TOYS TO SPREAD YOUR GUTS ACROSS THE FOREST

DOES MON ARK NEED HIS "SHINY" TOYS TO K TUROK? TUROK
YOU ARE THE GREEN HARVEST AT LAST LAYER OUR FIREARMS AND
I NEED NO TOYS YOU WILL MEET ME ON TOP OF THIS MOUND IN WHICH THE OTHER PINK WORMS COWER

AT MY MALE'S SIGNAL, WE SHALL EACH RUN TO THE TOP OF THE MOUND. I REMOVE MY HEADPIECE SO AS TO HAVE NO ADVANTAGE FROM MY PACK
I NEED A MOMENT TO PRAY.
PRAY THEN
DA'TA HELP ME! THE TRICKSTER THREATENS ALL YOUR CHILDREN
I'M READY
RAPP

MON-ARK DID NOT STOP TO PRAY!
MON-ARK HAS WITHOUT HONOR
MON-ARK HAS READ SUN TZU "HE WHO IS PRUDENT AND LIES IN WAIT FOR AN ENEMY WHO IS NOT, WILL BE VICTORIOUS"

SO TUROK
EVE ASAPNK
NORM I AM BETTER
THAN YOU

THIS IS A MAYAN CUSTOM--TO CUT OUT THE LIVING HEART...
BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE MAYA--YOUR OWN PEOPLE CALL YOU AN IGNORANT SAVAGE
FAREWELL, GREATEST OF ENEMIES
BLAM

I THINK I PREFER YOU AS A "PINK WORM," MON-ARK...

IT MAKES YOU EASIER TO KILL. REGAN, GIVE ME YOUR GUN.
TUROK-- YOU'VE BEATEN HIM. WE CAN LEARN FROM HIM.
LISTEN TO THE LADY, TUROK.

NO! IF THE TRICKSTER LIVES, HE THREATENS US ALL!

SOFTCORE-- GIVE ME INVULNERABILITY NOW.

SORRY ABOUT THIS, BUDDY...

LET'S GO, CREEP. GIVE ME ANY GRIEF AND I'LL DROP YOU.
SOFTCORE-- SWITCH TO AIRBORNE, NOW.

REGAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
YOU CAN'T SHOOT! YOU MIGHT HIT CAPTAIN CROWTHERS!
WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF I HIT CAPTAIN CROWTHERS, WHO LIED TO US, AND ISN'T FROM THE ARMY?!
I'M SORRY. I STILL COULDN'T LET YOU SHOOT HIM.
HE MUST BE WITH OMEN--IT'S A POWERFUL ORGANIZATION.
ALL THE WHITE MAN'S ORGANIZATIONS ARE POWERFUL.
COME ON. I THINK I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP GETTING DOWN.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER RAPTORS?
APPARENTLY, WITHOUT MON-ARK'S GUIDANCE, THEY HAD NO REASON TO HANG AROUND. UNFORTUNATELY, THEY SEEM TO HAVE TAKEN THEIR AUTOMATIC WEAPONS WITH THEM.
BOY, DO I NEED CALAMINE LOTION.

IT'S AZTAEL, THE ONE WHO RISKED ALL TO WARN ME. BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND HIS LANGUAGE.

HE'S SPEAKING A VARIATION OF MAYAN...
HE SAYS THE TRICKSTER GOT AWAY..THAT MOST OF THE MEN IN HIS TRIBE HAVE DIED...

...HIS PEOPLE NEED FOOD. THEY NEED MEDICAL ATTENTION. WE CAN HELP HIM. MY COLLEGE WILL BE HAPPY TO SUPPORT HIS TRIBE WHILE WE STUDY THESE RUINS.

NO. IF YOU COME WITH SCIENTISTS AND CHARTS, YOU WILL DESTROY THEM AS YOU.. AS MY PEOPLE WERE DESTROYED.
SIR, MA'AM, A VENEZUELAN AIR FORCE CHOPPER WILL EXTRACT US IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

REGAN, I'M NOT COMING BACK WITH YOU. I CAN HELP THESE PEOPLE IN A WAY YOU CANNOT.
BUT YOU WILL COME BACK SOMETIME?

Cover Painting: **ERIC HOPE**